

Somalia

by Marguerite Guzman Bouvard

The child's head seems large
compared to his skeletal frame,
but his eyes are as luminous
as the sea, reflect a cloudless
sky, radiate his innocence.
In his face, distance becomes
irrelevant, and though his time
is brief, his gaze has the eternity
of sacred texts, reminding
us that there is light
and darkness in our hearts,
showing us how the world
is out of balance.